

# DIDSBURY PIONEER

VOL. VI

DIDSBURY, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1908.

No. 8

## WE'RE HEADQUARTERS FOR Boys' Clothing



Every mother in the district should know of the exceptional value we have to offer in Boys' Clothing. Every suit is made as near WEARPROOF and RIP-PROOF as it's possible to make them—with double elbows, knees and seats.

Our Boys' Clothing is selected from the lines of the best manufacturers who have made a reputation for good wearing and good fitting Boys' Clothes, and you may take our word for it that you won't come across better Boys' Clothing anywhere. Bring your boy here for his next suit.



**J. V. BERSCHT**  
The Outfitter - - - DIDSBURY

## HARD TIME BARGAIN COUNTER SALE

Our Bargain Counter is now complete. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and see the bargains we have; it will pay you.  
**WATCH FOR POSTERS.**

## Geo. Peters

Put away dull times by coming to

## - - Bill Bailey's - -

## Guessing Competition

The nearest guess of how many peas are contained in a glass sealer in our store.

### PRIZES

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1st Dinner Set, 97 pieces, worth \$17.00      | 4th Parlor Lamp, worth \$3.50          |
| 2nd Toilet Set, 10 pieces, worth \$4.75       | 5th Corona Set, 7 pieces, worth \$2.50 |
| 3rd Set Fruit Dishes, 13 pieces, worth \$3.75 | 6th Box of Cigars, worth \$3.00        |

Every dollar's worth worth of goods purchased entitles the purchaser to one guess. Not more than one prize to the successful guesser. The peas are to be counted by responsible townspeople on March 18th.

Don't forget this. Come and have some fun at

## Bill Bailey's Store

These prizes will prizes will not cost you a cent, all you have to do is to buy your goods and have a guess.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Advertisements under this heading, not exceeding one inch, 50 cents for one insertion; three insertions \$1.00, prepaid.

### Change re Seed Grain.

Word has just been received by H. B. Atkins from Edmonton that the Government will treat all alike in the seed grain arrangements. Those who are financially able will simply answer the question as to their financial ability in the affirmative in the declaration. They will have to sign the mortgage when they get the grain as the ration agent cannot collect money for the same, but immediately upon forwarding to the Government at Edmonton the amount due for the grain, the mortgage will be returned.

### AROUND THE TOWN

S. J. Slough of Granum, Alta., was a visitor at Didsbury for a few days this week.

Miss Olive Hill of Edmonton, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Edith Jackson, returned to Edmonton on Wednesday.

Rev. H. Shore, W. R. Vogel and E. N. Young attended the Brotherhood of St. Andrew's convention at Calgary this week.

Canon Webb of Calgary will preach in the English Church on Sunday afternoon at 4. There will be a celebration of Holy Communion at the close.

H. J. Sim of Harnattan, late of Manitoba, was a visitor at this office on Monday. He does not believe in mixed farming and is going to sow his 160 acres in grain.

Miss Edith Jackson gave a party in honor of her friend, Miss Olive Hill, on Tuesday night. A peanut hunt was part of the evening's entertainment. Miss Grace Chamberlain winning first prize and Dick Collison the booby prize.

A lecture will be given in the Methodist church on Monday evening by Rev. J. W. Bruce, B.A., of Oids, entitled "My Trip to the Holy Land." Doors open at 7.30, admission 25c. All are invited. Rev. Mr. Bishop, B.A., of Wesley church, Calgary, will preside and will sing several solos.

T. G. Weston, district organizer of the Canadian Order of Foresters, Calgary, came up to Didsbury on Wednesday night and installed the new officers of Court Rosebud. This court is in a very flourishing condition at present, and with the new officers in charge promises to become one of the largest on the C. & E.

The next meeting of the Presbyterian Church Guild on Tuesday evening next will take the form of a missionary study class, the subject being "India." Papers on different phases of mission work in that country will be read by Mrs. Denny and Mrs. J. G. Reed. Special music has also been arranged for. All interested are invited to attend.

The hockey-football match at the rink on Tuesday night was a tremendous success, particularly for the spectators and the hockey club which cleaned up \$20 on the event. The score was 0-0 in favor of the married men, over J. A. Findlay missing the only likely looking chance to score by a swipe that was 23 1/2 inches wide of the goal. John Lissler has started training and with him on the scoring end the bachelors are confident of winning the return match.

L. E. Reed of Innisfail is a new arrival at the Alexandra Hotel in the barber business.

A large number of Oids and Carstairs visitors were present at the masquerade ball Friday night.

**GIRL WANTED**—A good girl for general housework wanted at once. Apply to Mrs. A. W. Cooper, Didsbury.

Fred Hunter of the Cloverhill Creamery attended a meeting of the Alberta Dairymen's Association at Red Deer on Wednesday.

Editor Davis of the Carstairs Journal, accompanied by Mrs. Davis, were visitors at Didsbury on Friday last attending the masquerade ball on that night.

Billy Cunningham of Ghost Pine Creek made a \$1500 sale of cattle two weeks ago to Bob Topping. Billy is now ready to trade or sell his farm, stock and implements.

A Church of England congregational meeting will be held on Saturday afternoon at 3 in Rev. H. Shore's study in the Jackson block when the new church building question will be discussed.

Mr. Lindsay of San Francisco arrived here on Saturday last on a visit to his friend, G. Gwilt. He is well pleased with Didsbury and has purchased lots here with the intention of becoming one of our citizens.

The box social under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of the English Church will be held on Friday evening, Feb. 28th, in Ruth's vacant store on Oiler street. There will be a program and games. Admission free. Ladies' bring boxes.

A sudden death game to decide the amateur hockey championship of Alberta will be played at Lacombe on Wednesday night between the Oids team and the Edmonton Wanderers. There will be a special train leaving Didsbury at 4 p.m. and returning after the match. Reduced fare.

The opening services of the new Methodist church in Lacknerville will take place on Sunday next. Rev. T. P. Perry of High River, Rev. J. W. Bruce, B.A., of Oids, and Mr. J. Speakman of Penhold will conduct the services which will take place at 10.30 a.m., 2.30 and 7.30 p.m. Collection at each service to defray cost of building.

The Liberal meeting held in the opera house on Saturday night was well attended, quite a sprinkling of Conservatives being noticed among those present. C. L. Peterson occupied the chair and introduced the different speakers of the evening. Mr. Cummings was the first to address the gathering and was followed by Duncan Marshall, manager of the Edmonton Bulletin, who gave a lengthy speech in which he was applauded several times by the faithful who were present. Dr. Clark, the Liberal candidate for Red Deer constituency, was the last speaker on the program and although the doctor was suffering severely from an attack of the grip he made a very able speech for his party. A vote of thanks was extended the chairman who was also congratulated by Dr. Clark on his ability as chairman.

## UNION BANK

OF CANADA  
More Than Two Score Years of Successful Banking.

### Circular Letters, Credit

issued for the use of Travellers, payable in all parts of the world.

Money transmitted to any point by Canadian Bankers Association Money Order, Draft, Bill of Exchange or Telegraph Transfer. Negotiable Paper handled on most favorable terms.

A \$1.00 deposit starts a Saving Bank Account at any branch, on which interest current rate of interest is paid quarterly.

DIDSBURY BRANCH:

**F. N. Ballard, Manager**



We carry a full line of

### Fresh Meats

Chops, Veal Cutlets, Mutton Pork, Steaks, Fresh Sausage

Orders delivered to any part of town

We buy HOGS and POULTRY live or dressed, any time, delivered when ordered.

### Didsbury Meat Market

N. WICKER Prop.



SPRING is coming—the time we think of house-cleaning and replacing the old house furnishings with new. We carry an All stock of CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, WINDOW SHADERS, WINDOW FOLDS of all kinds.

Our new Spring stock of BABY CARRIAGES, GO-CARTS and FOLDERS just arrived. Come and get one for baby.

We also sell the ELDRIDGE SEWING MACHINE and the NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANO. Call and look them over.

### R. Barron

DIDSBURY FURNITURE STORE

### City Meat Market

A. F. MALEY, Prop.

### WANTED.

### 1000 Head of Fat Cattle

We buy Fresh Eggs for Cash.

## A Permanent Appointment.

By NANCY BRENT.

Copyrighted, 1917, by C. L. Beuliffe.

Mrs. Darney looked up eagerly when her niece came in.

"Was it hard?" she asked, letting her magazine slide to the floor.

Eleanor Wynn unfolded her nobby little sailor hat and leaned back on the couch pillows, with a sigh of relief.

"All examinations are harrowing," she said, her eyes still dilated with recent mental strain. "I never saw such long columns of figures in my life, and I shall dream about them for weeks. It seems almost impossible to cope that I added them correctly. The coach draft letter writing and arithmetic didn't bother me a bit, but those pages of rapid addition were awful. I shall be so ashamed—if I fail to pass



SHE SUFFERED HER COMFORTABLE IN AN OLD MISTAKE.

after all the interest and kindness you have shown.

Mrs. Darney saw tears rush to the girl's eyes and picked up her magazine with seeming unconsciousness.

"Run and take a nice bath, my dear. There is half an hour before dinner. You needn't dress—come in your kimono. I wouldn't worry if I did fail on a civil service examination. Lots of well educated people have got so excited they wanted to spit cat with two's."

The girl wiped her eyes furiously as she started from the room.

"There was a horrid woman sitting next to me during the exam. She added every blessed one of those figures—in a long while in your kimono. I wouldn't worry if I did fail on a civil service examination. Lots of well educated people have got so excited they wanted to spit cat with two's."

When her father after an attack of gneumonia had been left with a lung trouble that his physician said would be fatal unless he at once left for a southern climate, the girl had resolutely insisted upon his using the great-est part of their small bank account to start for Arizona. Then, deprived of her father's salary, she had been forced to leave college with the determination to seek work. Her aunt's letter advising her to come to Washington to try the examination advertised by the civil service to secure 150 clerks for a year's work on an extra rush had caused the motherless girl to invest her little money in the chance that she might be one of the fortunate ones.

She settled down in her aunt's tiny flat to await in suspense the two or three months necessary to hear the results of her examination.

Mrs. Darney came home one afternoon much elated.

"I met John Danby on the street, my dear. You don't know who John is, of course, but that doesn't make any difference. He's the nicest man in town. He's been out there for three months and just got back. He's a dear, and he knows one of the powers that be or is down at the civil service commission. He offered to go down and find out just where you stand on the list of eligibles."

"Miss Wynn, I have to congratulate you. Eighteen hundred people took that examination, and only ten of them made a higher average than you. There is no doubt about your getting an appointment, but," turning to her aunt, "it seems a pity for a mere girl to be sent up in an office adding figures all day."

"Just it's only for a year," the girl said, with the youthful enthusiasm of one who never worked for a living and never nothing of how long and tedious a year may seem.

When the official appointment finally arrived, it was John Danby who accompanied the girl when she reported to take the oath of office. Later he often made the excuse that she was a stranger and needed piloting home after dark.

One hot afternoon in August he met her on the stone steps near the main entrance of the large government building.

"Your aunt is waiting for me at the junction," he said, raising her red parasol and, after the manner of men, holding it at an angle that hid his face. The sun and gave occasional glances at her hat. "We three are going to run down to Chesapeake bay for dinner and a cool breeze. We will get back by 12 o'clock tonight."

After dinner they left Mrs. Darney with a book and strolled down the beach until they came to an old pier, used only occasionally by small boys with their fishing tackle.

"Let's walk to the end of this. It gives a feeling of being in the middle of the ocean. Except for the narrow strip of boards reaching back to the beach we can imagine we are stranded on a desert island."

He settled her comfortably in an old sill lying across the end of the pier and took out his cigar case. "Now tell me how you like the office and if you want a permanent appointment."

She shrugged her shoulders in the darkness.

"I'd rather stay home and wash dishes all my life than accept a permanent appointment," she said intensely.

"It's bearable when I think that it's only for a short time—father is getting well rapidly, you know—but I could not be brave enough to face the thought that I was there for life. There are more leave, I've counted women in Washington than I've dreamed of all ages, from twenty to seventy. Did you ever hear of the 'old maid'?"

"I don't think I ever did," laughed Danby. "Is it worth looking at?"

"It's pitiful," she said, watching the waves flicker with moonlight, dash and break against the logs of the pier.

"Whenever a new girl comes in, fresh from the outside world, she creates a sensation. Her fresh complexion, her hopeful ambition, are interesting and enjoyable to the clerks who have been there for years, but they also watch her with a pathetic tenderness. Not one who stays in service five years fails to get that look which Washington calls the office face. There is a slight drooping of the upper eyelids, the expression of the eyes changes. I don't know exactly what it is, but the woman who has the desk next to mine told me that she had seen it down F street in the afternoon, look into people's faces and pick out every man and woman who had been in office for any length of time. Even the men lose the independent look which the average business man gets with years."

"Poor little girl! A few months even have been sufficient to rob you of your enthusiasm," he said, noticing that her face had grown thin and pale from the burden of her secret life. "Eleanor, you are determined to go back to college next fall to finish your course?"

"If all goes well with papa. I only lack one year. It seems a pity not to get my diploma."

"But if you are going in for—dismissing," he said, "is the difficulty not necessary?"

Eleanor looked at him reproachfully.

"Stupid! Are you as literal as all that? Haven't you ever heard of men, figures of speech?"

"Figures that set me to doing some rapid mental calculation, yes." He leaned toward her, and the moonlight showed her both the youth and the seriousness of his eyes. "I was going to insist in some—er—dishes to be washed and then to your job," he said.

"You are a very queer man!" she gasped, laughing finally at a mental picture of John Danby investing his thousands in an innumerable pile of dishes.

"It's not a joke, girl. I've been thinking of it for weeks."

She clasped her fingers around her knees, leaning over, gazed at the lights of a boat far out.

"It is not a very hard job washing dishes for two," she said finally.

"He unclasped her hands and held them firmly in his own.

"Eleanor Wynn, I'm going to swear you to a permanent appointment right this minute," he said jubilantly. "It's for life, remember."

Perceived Saint Progress.

"Elizette says that his two-year-old baby knows more as much as its parents."

"Humph!" rejoined Mr. Strus Barker. "What can the child have been doing with its time?"—Washington Star.

The London Cabby.

An extreme specimen of a dandy found at a four wheel and was found to pay the driver. The poor old cabby of bones turned her head to gaze at him.

"Yes," said the driver confidentially to the horse as the passenger moved away. "That's the blessed thought you've been a drawin' off"—London Express.

## SIREES AND SONS.

James R. Keene's race horses have won the past year \$402,001.

Midshipman Ralph C. Williams of Wichita, Kan., the strongest man in the Naval academy.

St. Petersburg newspaper says that John L. Rockefeller asked Count Tolstoy for advice as to how great wealth might best be employed to benefit humanity.

John J. Murphy, one of the largest paper manufacturers of New York, who died recently, left an estate valued at \$100,000,000. He was so unostentatious that few knew of his wealth.

Amos Brundage, known in Kansas City for twenty years as the "Salvation Army drummer boy," and his brother Henry are heirs to a fortune valued at \$5,000,000 to \$8,000,000.

Hugh J. Chisholm, head of the International Paper company, when thirteen years old became a railway newsboy.

Thomas A. Edison, who was associated with him, and the two became fast friends.

For more than fifty years the control of the postal service of New York, since 1811, have been centered in one family. The present postmaster is Abraham Manchester, who has been in office continuously since 1881. He is violently his father, Philip Manchester, with the exception of one year, held the office from 1860.

Lord Clifton, whose coming of age has just been celebrated at Cobham Hall, Kent, England, is six feet seven inches high. His father, the Earl of Darnley, is six feet four inches high, and his mother, the Countess of Clifton, and his relatives, the Hon. Noel Bligh, Hon. Arthur Bligh and Hon. E. B. Bligh, average six feet two and a half inches.

William Purdie Treloar, who recently retired as lord mayor of London, is known in the English capital for his love of children and his work for the destitute cripples of the metropolis. He is loved by the poor children of the east end. His last effort in this behalf was the collecting of \$50,000 for the building of a big home in Hampshire for crippled children.

## IMPROVING THE VIOLIN.

"G String Prop" Makes New Harmonies a Possibility.

An unusual violin making that is attracting considerable attention has been brought about through the ingenuity of Lester L. Sargent of Washington, who has contrived a simple but distinctly useful "G string prop" to enable one violinist to play simultaneously on three strings of his instrument, whereas previously it was possible for him to play sustained chords of two notes only at a time. Thus the domain of the "king of instruments" has been extended into the realm of harmony as well as of melody.

The new device itself is a small wedge shaped piece of bridge wood inserted under the G string under the G string. Its dimensions, while dependent to some extent on the height of the bridge, are as follows: Length, five-eighths of an inch; width, three-sixteenths of an inch or slightly less. The hypothesis of the prop is curved to fit under the G string and the bridge, and a notch for the G string is also made. To erect the device on the violin is an easy matter, it being only necessary to insert the prop under the G string, to insert the prop underneath and then to turn up the string with care. In effect it becomes a component of the violin, and it can be taken away as easily removed.

This method of elevating the G just enough to be sounded simultaneously with the D and A strings takes away the mechanical obstacle that Ole Bull managed to overcome by means of a flat bridge and his remarkable tone, but which no other violinist has attempted to cope with.

That this method of playing is entirely new is evidenced by the fact that all works on orchestration have stated that sustained chords on the violins are restricted to two notes and three notes, and that the violin cannot be played as arpeggio. But a new and beautiful effect is now placed at the command of the violinist, although it is contrary to the view of some authorities in which use has been made of the possibilities of writing beautiful chords on the three lower strings of the violin.

He has had a notable passage in his Fifth Concerto, but it remains chiefly for future composers of music for the violin to enlarge the present excellent series of the violin's possibilities, containing violin harmony.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Genuine.

A woman went to a fancier to purchase a bird. She was in search of a good singer and several were recommended to her.

"But," she said, "they seem to be marked very strangely. Are they pure canaries?"

"Pure!" cried the proprietor of the shop. "Pure! Why, yes, they are pure as they make em. I raised them in the most careful way."—Pittsburgh Ledger.

## LONDON'S DAY OF DARKNESS.

Black Fog Blots Out Daylight Over Great Metropolis.

Daylight was blotted out in London on a recent occasion by the blackest fog-pall seen for many years. During the greater part of the day the whole metropolis area was plunged into a darkness worse than night.

If, instead of hovering at a height of three or four hundred feet in the air, the lowering banks of pitch black vapor had descended and settled in the streets, the result would have been disastrous for living memory.

Luckily there was just sufficient darkness to keep the fog-banks partly on the move. Instead of having to fight through the densest fog on record, Londoners merely had to kindle its myriad lights to illumine a day of darkness worse than night.

The fog-banks were able to work with their ordinary signal lamps.

The only trace of fog in the streets was in the form of misty distances, a little denser in some streets than in others. The fog-banks were a November night. But, comparatively clear as the atmosphere was below the fog, the outlook was so intensely dark that London's full lighting capacity had to be requisitioned.

On the expert estimate that the cost of the lighting for the entire day would be \$100,000 an hour, the darkness resulted in a loss of not less than \$500,000.

Apart from the weird unfamiliarity of the scene, the flashing street lamps and electrically illuminated advertisements and the constant hurrying of the motor-cars and motor-buses at midday, there were many eerie phases of the darkness.

It was at all times possible on the Embankment to see the dim outlines of buildings on the other side of the Thames, but it was an altogether novel experience to see a busy daytime traffic of motor-cars and motor-buses alone during a dense fog average \$100,000 an hour, the darkness resulted in a loss of not less than \$500,000.

The pitchy blackness overhead made the Thames a river of ink, in which the occasional floating light of a motor-car or motor-bus was like a white speck shining out whiter than snow. They were just as intensely white when they were under the fog-pall itself for background.

Something of the same effect was seen in the case of the towers of St. Paul's, the spires of the Cathedral of St. Dunstons, and parts of other stone buildings, rising into a sky of the hue of ink, edged with a shadowy blue, and with a light of white.

The upper floor of the British Museum was closed to the public on the day of the darkness.

Sparrows could be seen moving by scores in the branches of the Embankment trees, but in the pines, acacia trees, the towers of St. Paul's, the spires of the Cathedral of St. Dunstons, and parts of other stone buildings, rising into a sky of the hue of ink, edged with a shadowy blue, and with a light of white.

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## WHAT HE WENT AFTER.

The Office Boy Gave the Business Caller Some Information.

The big bell in the city hall tower had just struck the noon hour, and the office buildings were emptying throngs of workers into the streets to fill the lunchrooms.

In an elaborate office, seated in a large chair, with his feet comfortably resting on the edge of the manager's desk, was Plugsy, the office boy of Janworth & Co. brokers, says Lippincott's Magazine. His head was cocked on one side, and with evident relief he was puffing a huge cigar which his employer had neglected to finish.

Suddenly the door opened, and Mr. Wolff, a client of the firm, rushed in.

"Where is Mr. Janworth?" he demanded excitedly.

"What's that?" said Plugsy, slowly removing the cigar from the far corner of his mouth.

"I want Mr. Janworth right away. Where is he?" repeated Wolff.

Just then the door of a fire engine banged open, and a fireman entered and walked to the window.

"See," he said thoughtfully, "people do get scared of our em. arts. all right, all right." Turning around he continued: "Bosa ain't in. I'm runnin' the business just now. Want any quotations?"

"No, you idiot!" yelled the client.

"Where has he gone—downstairs?"

"Yes."

"Will he be back after lunch?"

"No, he's gone to the future firm; that's what he went out for."

China's Millions.

By common consent the most reliable census ever taken in China was that taken in 1906. The figures at that time showed 302,000,000. In 1908 the population was estimated at nearly 400,000,000, but in 1911 it had fallen to 300,000,000. The best Telling rebellion, in which so many millions of people lost their lives, being one of the principal causes undoubtedly for this great decline. It is now about 300,000,000.

## MOTHER SHIPTON.

Some of Her Strange Prophecies That Were Fulfilled.

"Then Mother Shipton heard that King Henry C. was a king and Cardinal Wolsey should be at York. She said that Cardinal Wolsey would never come to York, which the king and the cardinal hearing, being angry, sent the Duke of Suffolk and the Lord Percy to her, who came with their men disguised to the king's house near York, where, leaving their men, they went to Mr. Beasley in York and desired him to go with them to Mother Shipton's house. When they came they knocked at the doors. She said, 'Come in, Mr. Beasley, and those honorable lords with you,' and Mr. Beasley would have put it in the hands before him, but she said: 'Come in, Mr. Beasley. You know the way. They do not.'

"Then they went into the house where there was a great fire, and they drank and were very merry."

"Mother Shipton," said the duke, "you said the cardinal should never see York."

"Yes," said she, "I said he might see York, yet never come to it."

"But," said the duke, "when he comes to York that shall be burned."

"We shall see that," said she, and, picking her handkerchief out of her pocket, she threw it into the fire, and it would not burn. Then she took it and put it on again. Then said the duke, "What might should you be?"

"She replied, 'If this had burned, I might have burned.'

"Mother Shipton," quoth the duke, "you said that the king should see York."

"Why, lord," said she, "the time will come when you will be as low as I am." (The duke was afterward beheaded.)

"My Lord Percy said, 'And what say you of me?'"

"My lord," said she, "your horse will be quick and you shall do well, but your body will be burned in York pavement, and your head shall be stoken from the Barre and carried to London, where it shall be proved true, for he rose in rebellion in the north, and by not dying when he might be was taken and beheaded in London, and his body was burned, and his head was stoken away and carried into France."

Some time after came the cardinal to Cawood, and going to the top of the Tower, he asked, "Where stands York?" and said that one said that he should never see York. Then he showed him York and that he would soon be there; but, being set by for the king, he died in his way to London, and his head was carried into London, and his body was burned, and his head was stoken away and carried into France."

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## AUCTION SALE

Horses, Cattle, Implements

The property of MANASSEH WEBER, Sec. 2, T. 1, R. 2, 2 1/2 miles south-west Didsbury

Thursday, Feb. 27, '08

**HORSES**—Team Clyde mares 5 and 6 years old, weight 2000; team heavy mares 5 and 7 years old, weight 2850; team heavy mares 5 years old, weight 1600; chestnut mare 5 years old, weight 1200; buckskin mare 6 years old, weight 1150, broken single and double; 2 yearling colts; 4 spring colts. The above mares are all well broken and several are with foal.

**CATTLE**—50 HEAD—5 dairy cows spanning be with calf; 3 three-year old steers; 4 two-year old steers; 6 yearling steers; 1 yearling heifer; 15 calves; 8 two year old heifers, most of them in calf; a few head of range stock.

**IMPLEMENTS**—1 heavy double last wagon in good condition; 1 John Deere plow; 1 sully plow; 1 sully plow; 1 set heavy harness and other useful articles.

Several Plymouth Rock roosters and some Scotch Collie pups.

Free lunch at noon. Sale at 1 p.m. sharp.

**TERMS**—All sums at and under \$15 cash; for that amount 7 months' credit on approval; joint bankable notes bearing interest at 4 per cent. 4 per cent. off for cash.

G. B. SEXSMITH, Manager.

## Permit Lumber Mill

W. O. Bates has started a permit lumber mill on Sec. 19, T. 32, Range 5, West 5 M.

and will cut logs, skid, saw, and pile out same for a charge of

**\$10.50 Per Thousand**

for labor. Reasonable terms can be made. Lumber of all kinds will be manufactured. Permits for lumber can be handled in or mailed to O. BATES, Hartman, P.O.

## ESTRAY

One red 4-year old ste branded 11 on left rib and 1 on right shoulder; and one red and white yearling heifer branded 11 H quarter circle under on left ribs. Owner can have these cattle by paying all expenses. J. H. SNYDER, Sec. 2, T. 31, R. 20, W. 4.

Three big steers; one red and two strawber berries, about 4 years old, no brands visible. Red one has short tail. Owner can have same by paying all expenses. J. H. SNYDER, Sec. 2, T. 31, R. 20, W. 4.

Three calves, solid red; one steer and two heifers; branded R 7—on right ribs. Suitable reward for information leading to recovery. ALLEN HUNTERBERGER, Didsbury.

Strawberry roan cow about years old branded AN on left thigh; red cow, leggy, coming 4 years, branded same as above. Suitable reward for information leading to recovery. H. H. REINER, Neapolis, or to Pioneer Office.

Cattle branded T V on right shoulder are the property of Frank Ingham, Hartman. Also cows cattle branded T S on right rib and left ear slit.

## Abriel-Nichol Coal Mine

In the future there will be no delay in teams getting loaded at the above mine as we have two shifts working and a reserve of twenty tons of coal in bunkers to load from continuously on hand.

Abriel & Nichol, Props.  
Three Hills, Alta.

## Watch Repairing

I am now in a position to give expert attention to repairs of WATCHES and JEWELRY at reasonable charges. All work guaranteed. 30 years experience. Watches and Jewellery sent by mail or express, return charges paid. Estimates given if requested.

John Nixon, WATCHMAKER & JEWELER  
DIDSBURY

## North End Meat Market

1 door south of Bakery store.

All kinds of fresh and salt meats always on hand. Our prices are absolutely right. Give us a trial.

P. G. JOHNSTON, Prop.

## The Didsbury Pioneer

PUBLISHED AT DIDSBURY, ALTA.

**SUBSCRIPTION:** One Dollar per year in advance. All arrears of six months or more will be at the rate of \$1.50 per year.

Advertising Rates quoted on application.

H. E. OSMOND, EDITOR.

## Library Board Meet.

A meeting of the Free Library Board was held on Monday afternoon in Mr. Macleod's office. Members present were J. E. A. Macleod, chairman, H. E. Osmond, Secretary, H. B. Atkins, G. B. Sexsmith and A. F. Studer.

A communication from H. B. Riley, Deputy Provincial Secretary, was read regarding the Government grant for the Library stating that all that was needed was to give statement of money granted by the town for library when the government grant would be forthcoming.

The committee formed to interview the School Board re use of the school library room reported that the same had been granted and the Board also agreed the use of a classroom for a reading room.

The Secretary was instructed to notify the School Board that their offer would be accepted with thanks.

On motion it was decided that the subscription list be abandoned and no subscriptions collected—Carried.

The Secretary was instructed to apply to the Town Council for a grant of \$250.

After making a few rules for the governing of the Board and Library they adjourned to meet again on Monday, March 4th.

## Masquerade Ball a Success

The masquerade ball held in the Opera House last Friday night was a success from start to finish and will go down in the history of Didsbury as one of the best and brightest social functions ever held in the town. The hall was crowded, in fact there were too many guests present to make dancing comfortable.

A good programme of dances was provided and the music which was given by an orchestra of five pieces was a feature of the evening. The costumes were elaborate and made the numerous spectators wonder if they had been transported to the land under sunny southern skies where this sort of thing is the rule rather than the exception. Some hundreds of dollars must have been expended in the costumes alone and there were hardly any that were not worthy of mention, but as no record of them was made we are unable to give them.

Prizes were awarded to Miss Anderson, representing Polly, and I. C. Kiner as an Indian Chief. Special prizes were awarded to K. Dallow and E. N. Young as little Reggie and his sister Sis as the most comic get-up. Mr. and Mrs. C. Moore, Carleton Place, and Cooper and Mr. F. N. Ballard were the judges.

A delectable lunch was provided which was served all the while the ball was in progress.

Messrs D. McIlhargy and R. Mc. Ginn, the energetic committee who had the affair in charge, are to be congratulated not only for the way in which the ball was conducted but also for the excellent social time enjoyed by all present.

## TROCHU VALLEY.

Feb. 10. The inhabitants of Trochu have experienced a cold week, but accompanied with very fine weather—one almost thinks that spring is here.

We hope that the weather will remain fine until after the 21st inst., the night of the ball, then a number of people, who have not previously, will be able to visit Trochu and inspect the new town.

We learn that during the supper interval while all are seated around the table the Trochu Valley photographer will take a full-length photograph of the interior of the hall-room.

Capt. Devilder returned to the Valley on Sunday after a long stay in Calgary on important business.

Mass will be celebrated Sunday week at the town church.

If the snow does not go too quickly it is intended to remove the blacksmith's shop that now stands in the Valley to its permanent position on the townsite.

The name of the hotel to be built on the townsite in the spring is to be the White Horse—no doubt the original "white horse" will be procurable within its walls.

Miss Street is returning home after a long stay in the Valley, and Miss Myers is staying with us again.

A number of new inhabitants stayed here early in the week en route to the Red Deer river lands, where they hoped to find suitable homesteads.

Mrs. de Chauny and Mr. and Mrs. Louis de Chauny are living in their new home in the town.

## RAWDONVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Olive spent Sunday at W. Gore's.

J. Unger had the bad luck to let his team run away from Rawdonville well where he was watering them on the return trip from the coal mine. No serious damage was done only he had to follow them home on foot and leave his load behind.

R. Bugless headquarters for first class honey.

D. Dennett spent Sunday with A. McRae.

There is to be a cream station here this summer.

A. G. Scott visited with R. Bugless on Sunday.

Milton Gibson is holding down his homestead again.

Mr. and Mrs. Gore made a business trip to Didsbury last week.

R. Turncliff is among us again.

C. Ballard is away on a visit to Calgary.

Mr. DeWeese attended the grain judging school that was held in town.

Rev. Lister and A. Rae spent awhile in town last week.

## SEED OATS

I have 1000 bushels Tatar King Oats, Gamification test .95. Free from all weeds. J. S. SNYDER, Rawdonville, (Soc. T. 30, R. 2).

## FOR SALE.

Two fine big wolf hounds one and a half years old; also a purebred Yorkshire boar and a fine quiet Hereford bull, a sure stock getter. Apply to Wm. G. MULLICK, 2 miles north of Didsbury.

## Gilmore Baker

can supply you with good fresh BREAD and FANCY BISCUITS. Give him a trial and you will be satisfied.

Railway St. Didsbury

Telephone No. 27

## TANNERY A. C. SINCLAIR

General Blacksmith and Horse Shoer

DIDSBURY ALBERTA

Hides are very cheap this winter so it is the time to get them tanned. I guarantee I can make good Harness Leather, Lace Leather, Shoe Pack Leather or Robes for you.

This advt. will stop in a few weeks but the Tannery runs the year round. Send for price list.

Strathcona Tannery

W. H. BEDARD, Proprietor

Have you been to the new blacksmith shop yet? If not it would be worth your while to give us a call as we have installed a full set of new tools and are now prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing, HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY in all its various forms. Also Plough and Ploughshare work at which we have had over 6 years' experience in Manitoba—one of the best share provinces in the west. Don't forget the stand! North end, next Hebert's livery yard.

## W. G. Liesemer

Headquarters for

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, Furnaces, Wall Papers, Sherwin-Williams Paints, Deering Machinery, John Deere Implements

Job Work a Specialty

Call in and see our National Canada Stoves

## DIDSBURY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LIMITED

BUILDERS & CONTRACTORS

Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, &c., made from Rough Lumber. All kinds of Factory Work done.

Carriage Repairing a Specialty.

Cement Chimneys complete.

Wood for Sale.

FACTORY:

South Railway Street : Didsbury

## Another Reduction

IN

# LUMBER

2 x 4, 2 x 6, 2 x 8	per M \$22.50	Common Boards	per M \$18.00
2 x 10, 2 x 12	" 23.50	No. 1 Shingles	" 3.50
4 x 4, 4 x 6, 6 x 6	" 25.00	4 inch Strips	" 18.00
Shiplap	19.50	6 inch Strips	" 20.00
Drop Siding	25.00	8 inch Boards	" 22.00
Half-inch Bevel Siding	24.00	10 inch Boards	" 23.00
Lath	4.50	12 inch Boards	" 23.00

THESE PRICES ARE FOR STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS LUMBER  
Wood Fibre Plaster absolutely the best on the market—\$19 per ton. All other Building Material at greatly reduced prices  
**STRICTLY CASH.**

Downie-Aldrich Lumber Co.  
CARSTAIRS . . . . . ALBERTA



## One Night In the Car.

By MABEL STYMS.

Copyright, 1917, by P. C. Eastman.

Beatrice thrilled with excitement as the low buildings on the river's edge came into sight. To her the dingy entrance to the ferry house was the gate to the Hall of Fame.

She wished that Ben might be there to see the company start, but fate, the ferret-eyed little stage manager, had announced that none of the chorus girls might be accompanied to the train by friends or relatives under penalty of a five dollar fine. He was nervously pacing the cobblestones in front of the entrance every minute to make certain that the rule would not be broken.

On the black above the ferry house there sat a group of people, but the house itself was free of a crowd of weeping relatives and mournful "gentleman friends."

"You are Miss Faber?" asked Beatrice in his quick, tense tones as Beatrice came up. "You bunk with Miss Millington; berth a, car 2. Better get right over and go to bed before the train pulls out."

"I thought I might be able to get a berth by myself," protested Beatrice. "I am willing to pay the difference."

"I have no time to make a change," said Ratsey impatiently. "After the opening night you may do as you please, but the management pays for the opening town, and you will kindly permit us to arrange matters. Miss Millington has gone over already. You will find her there."

The magic word "company" passed Beatrice through the ferry gate and on to the other side into the train. As the boat pulled away from the New York side she leaned over the rail and watched the receding city.

When she had graduated from the dramatic school she had expected to get a part with a Shakespearean company at least, but she had been glad

to take a place in the chorus after the season had opened, and she found herself as far as ever from her goal. She had comforted herself with the idea of "working up" and when plain Ben Streator had begged her to give up the idea of acting and marry him she had made a chilling reply and a neat allusion to what she owed to herself and to her art.

It seemed rather different now. Ben knew she had not learned the ropes and had applied literally the rule that no relatives might see her off. There had been no hand clasp at parting, and she had not even seen Ben.

Her fastidious taste revolted at the idea of spending the night in a narrow berth with a strange girl as a bedfellow, but there was no hope for it, and she entered the car.

The special car was extremely hot and without sufficient ventilation. The stables were packed with girls in various stages of undress and noisy with their chatter. The car was entirely occupied by women, and the berth curtains were regarded as superfluous. The stateroom door was partly open, showing three of the principals playing cards.

The master odor of Egyptian cigarettes came through the door, and gradually mastered the other scents in the car.

Two girls sat swiveling their feet over the edge of upper 6, but the half of the lower berth was occupied by a girl who lay with her face to a window, her frail shoulders shaken by sobs.

"You draw lower 61" grained one of the occupants of the upper berth. "Get down, don't sleep, Millington is how-

ever, anyway. If she keeps up the howling after the train starts we're going to have a pillow fight."

"You'd better sit up in the smoking room," urged another. "You don't want to get drowned, and Millington is floating the car with her tears."

"I think it's a shame to talk that way," declared Beatrice as she saw that the sobs were adding to their victim's discomfort. "You should be ashamed of yourselves."

"One of them Salvation Army girls again this season," chanted the comforter from above, and the cry was caught up along the car until Beatrice was glad to slip off her things and creep in between the curtains.

The train soon started, and the noise died down, but the sobs continued, and Beatrice sought to comfort the girl.

"You have been away from home before," she reminded. "You will get used to it soon. Miss Millington and Beatrice put her arm comfortingly about the other's shoulders.

"It's this way," explained Miss Millington. "I've been on the stage ever since I was a kid. It ain't that, but this is the first time I've been away from Jim since we married."

"You are married?" said Beatrice in surprise.

"Almost three years," was the answer. "I married Jim Purroy. He's a teacher, and he's got a good job. We show together. This year we couldn't make it. I couldn't afford to travel along with him. It could take all his money for fares and expenses, and we're building a little home down on Long Island. We've both got to work up to get it."

"But you have that to look forward to," suggested Beatrice.

"Three years from now," assented the other. "Maybe we can't make it together again next season, but think what it will be in the meantime. You're new, ain't you?"

"This is my first season," admitted Beatrice. "I studied for the profession so I could get in a good company. I want to work my way up."

"You had idea once," she said. "I heard about one in five hundred that comes up to small parts. There's one Edna May in about a million chorus girls. I wish I'd had sense enough years twopenny. I guess you don't know how we live on the road."

"You can live well anywhere for what we get," contended Beatrice. "I've heard that."

"You can live good on what you think you're going to get. But when they take out shoes and shoes and stockings and gloves and things like that it's a different story. Say, Kid, if you've got a fellow that isn't on the stage forget how nice it's going to feel to be a second handmaid and get busy with a wedding ring."

Mrs. Purroy quieted down soon, but Beatrice lay awake thinking of her conversation.

This was all very different from what she had anticipated. Her parents were not rich, but she was used to living well, and the whole routine was very different from her anticipation. It seemed that she had only been asleep when a powerful voice against her head and a voice announced that unless she wanted to miss breakfast she had better get up and dress.

The dressing rooms at either end of the car were filled by the early birds, and there was a long wait before Beatrice could get to the washroom, and then her toilet was accomplished under difficulties because of the laughing, peeping mob of girls that crowded the place to scrutinize her.

She was sick and tired when the train pulled into Washington, and the girls were hustled across the street for a hurried breakfast. The breakfast was distinctly bad, and as Beatrice went back to the train shed, where the car had been attached to a way train, she was bitterly homesick.

Her heart stood still as she saw standing by the railings a man whose name she had never heard of. She recognized him when he turned and Beatrice saw that it really was Ben she gave a glad cry and ran toward him.

"What are you doing here?" she cried.

"I came after you," he explained. "I met Mr. Ratsey a couple of days ago, and it was he who suggested that I come over. He said he thought that a night in the car would be all of the stage experience you'd want. It will be all right if you want to come home with me. I have it all fixed."

"Home?" echoed Beatrice. "Ben, I don't want ever to go away from home again, and it was he who suggested that I come over. He said he thought that a night in the car would be all of the stage experience you'd want. It will be all right if you want to come home with me. I have it all fixed."

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## PAVED WITH SKULLS.

Wealth Thrown Away by Bone Hunters of Kansas Prairies.

Though comparatively few people know it, there was a day when Seneca street in Kansas was paved with buffalo skulls and horns, and many a horse has been snatched by the crooked horns of a pack up through the road in muddy times, says the Wichita correspondent of the Poplar City Press.

The bones were long time in an early day all travelers by wagon to the west avoided this street on this account.

In the light of subsequent values this was the most expensive pavement on earth. A pair of buffalo horns and the head of an animal of that breed will easily bring \$400. Thousands of them were thrown away in an early day, and it happened that Seneca street was the dumping ground for them.

When the first settlers struck this part of the country farming was virtually impossible, and a little of it was done at that time. One of the first things the newcomers learned was that the country was full of buffalo bones in Wichita, and as the prairies were covered with them he loaded up his wagon with them and drove in.

When Senator Hennessey, of the independent party, was elected to the House in those days, begins to talk about his Kansas experience, the first thing he could remember was that he had seen a buffalo bone in Wichita. Nearly all the newcomers believed they could make money out of the bones, and brought them along with the rest of the bones. But there were no markets for them, and they were dumped at Seneca street, then a country road and section line.

It is a singular thing, but no older settler seems to remember what was given to him for the bones in those days. About the only man who seemed to put a value on the skull was a man named Father Bliss, an ancient character who lived in a queer little shack which stood on the corner of First and Main streets.

A peculiarity of the house was that it had a curved roof like a houseboat. Father Bliss had weakness for collecting the larger buffalo heads and piling them on his roof, much to the amusement of the neighbors.

The buffalo bones were collected here and shipped to the New England and made into buttons and like articles. This trade followed the bones through the country, and when wiped out the American bone.

It was a commercialism which took everything, even his bones, for profit, but the commercialism usually is, threw away the bones, which are now the most valuable.

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## WARSHIP AS TARGET.

"Hero" Riddled With Shot and Shell to Test Modern Guns.

The once powerful battleship Hero now lies "a sheer old hulk," indeed, on the Kenilworth shoal near the mouth of the river. She is a sorry spectacle, almost submerged at high water, her hull riddled with shot and shell. His Majesty's battleships Dominion and Hibernia, two of the finest vessels in the navy, will be obsolete Hero for a target, and naval experts are just beginning to realize the force destruction these ships effected.

The Hero is admittedly a thoroughly antiquated craft, but her armor was considerable. From the ram to 20 feet from the stern ran an armor belt of from 8 inches to 12 inches in thickness. Her one turret was of 12-inch compound armor, as was her conning tower and redoubt.

As a guide to the marksmen the Hero's sides were marked off with black while bolts into lateral sections, and after the first few shots, when the range had been found, the gunners of the two modern ships shot at her with relentless accuracy into the iron sides of the old ship.

The testing of the utility of certain delicate electrical instruments aboard a ship subjected to hostile fire was one of the objects of the Hero had to serve. The results of this experiment were not retained in absolute secret, but the effect of the fire on the old ship's armor remains for any passenger to see. At one point, where the old Hero, but for a strong turret, appears to be floating. But her turret is gone, as is her funnels, and the forward Hero escaped the worst of the damage, though not the least. The turret, however, was successfully put out of action the two 12-inch guns it contained.

The turret suffered severely, its 12-inch armor being torn off in places like so much tin. Amships projectiles, which were sent through the turret, in many cases the hole of one overlapping that of another. The turret, however, was not so badly damaged. The turret, however, was not so badly damaged.

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## NEGLECTED BAYBERRIES.

Time Was When the Crop Was Exaggerated by Many.

Years ago when the first frosts had come Connecticut people went out to pick the bunches of bayberries to make the pulp candy, which is a confection when burning gave out the aromatic smell of the leaves that the pickers craved in pulling off.

We no longer pick bayberries for company cakes for the winter time. Except a few romantic souls who gather berries enough to make a candle or two for old memories, a few faddists who want to try to make bayberry candles by some discovery or other in a magazine and some stout old New Englanders who love to get out in the pasture on a crisp fall day—these are all who gather the bayberries now.

Left to themselves, the clumps of bushes have spread out and in some cases overrun whole pastures. In some parts of Connecticut the bushes have grown very tall.

In Braintree, on the coast, there are almost bayberry trees, as many can be found growing along the highways ten feet tall and some taller. These bayberries must be very old. You cannot help wondering how many crops have been picked off them in years gone by.

As early as 1717 the town records show that the gathering of bayberries on the highways was common and that the berries were sold for 10 shillings before Sept. 15. A fine of 10 shillings for each violation was the penalty. It appears that the wax from the berries was used in making candles, and a valve and that bayberry was continued an article of trade in Braintree down to the last fifty years.

It was not until about the same time a century to another, there was probably in 1717 a great complaining of people who picked the berries "before they were ripe" or "not up to the mark" because the regulation and the change.

But what a breathless, hurried bayberry picking it must have been the morning of Sept. 15!

It was not until about the same time a century to another, there was probably in 1717 a great complaining of people who picked the berries "before they were ripe" or "not up to the mark" because the regulation and the change.

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It was not

# DIDSBURY MARKETS

Steers, grain fed, live	.....\$ 3 1/2
Beef, grain fed, dressed	.....0.05
Beef, range, dressed	.....0.04
Veal, dressed	.....0.05
Hogs, live	.....4.75
Hogs, dressed	.....6.00
Hacon, No. 1, smoked	.....0.20
Hams, No. 1	.....0.20
Lard, No. 1	.....0.17
Mutton, dressed	.....0.13
Chickens, spring	.....0.10
Chickens, live	.....0.08
Hides, green	.....0.01 1/2
Hides, dry flint	.....0.05
Turkeys	.....0.16
Butter	.....0.20
Eggs	.....0.20
Potatoes, bushel	.....0.40
Hay, upland	.....5.50
Hay, timothy	.....10.00
Wheat No. 1 Red	.....0.85
Wheat No. 1 White	.....0.75
Wheat No. 1 Spring	.....0.82
Barley	.....0.40
Oats	.....0.28



**DIDSBURY LODGE NO. 18, I.O.O.F.**  
Meets in Fraternity Hall, Didsbury, every  
Thursday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. Visiting  
Oidfellows always welcome.  
S. WOODS, N.G. J. ELLIOTT, Sec.

## The Alberta Farmer

meets as usual on the first Monday in each  
month in the Didsbury Opera House at 2  
o'clock. Every farmer should come and join  
and help on the good work.  
MANASSEH WEBER, President A. E. MALEY, Secretary

## C. L. PETERSON

Conveyancer, Accountant

Real Estate and Insurance. Notary Public  
Justice of the Peace. Official Auctioneer.  
Insurer of Marriage Licenses.  
DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

## J. E. A. Macleod, B.A., LL.B.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public

MONEY TO LOAN on town and improved  
farm properties. OFFICE—Union Bank  
of Canada Bldg.  
DIDSBURY ALBERTA

## DR. F. A. LACKNER

Dental Surgeon

Didsbury office open first four days of each  
week. Oids office open every Saturday.  
Only licensed dentist practicing in either town

## Dr. A. J. Weart, M.D., C.M.

Physician, Surgeon

Graduate Toronto University. Office and res-  
idence one block west of Union Bank.  
DIDSBURY, ALBERTA

For the sake of economy Blackfield's  
creamery association will get along  
with three directors this year instead  
of nine as in 1927.

Innisfail has a new grocery store. S.  
Willis is the proprietor.

The Roman Catholics will erect a  
church at Ponoka this year.

Leduc lodge of the Canadian Order  
of Foresters has a membership of 70.

A. A. Gilson has been appointed  
caretaker of Olds school at \$40 per  
month.

H. Duncan brought in 10,700 pounds  
of coal to Dayland last week in a  
single load with a four-horse outfit.

Mr. Morrow has sold his butcher  
business at Crossfield to W. Brandon.

## Sale of Land by Tender

In Alberta, within 7 miles of Castrols, 1/2  
section, being the N.E. 1/4 of Section 22,  
Township 29, Range 2, West 114 acres  
broken and 10 acres in timothy. Good one  
and a half stone dwelling house, 14 x 20,  
good stable 20 x 30, first class well, boundary  
fences surrounding land and also a fence to  
cross centre. The property is first class ag-  
ricultural land and practically no waste land  
on it. Tenders will be received for the sale  
of the above land up till March 16th, 1928,  
tenders to state terms of payment.  
For further particulars apply to C. W.  
Moore, Solicitor, Castrols, Alberta. All  
tenders to be addressed to S. THOMPSON,  
168 Benton St., Berlin, Ontario.

## Here is a Pointer for You

When you want something really good in the  
silverware line, go to the jewelry store on  
Oids street. We can sell you anything  
you want from a Sugar Tong Tea Set to  
the makers' guarantee goes with  
every piece.

### CUT GLASS AT COST.

We have a nice line of jewelry to choose  
from such as Gold Neck Chains, Ladies'  
and Gents' Gold Chains, Lockets, Rings,  
Sets, Brooches, Bangle Brs., Pins, Hat Pins,  
Pins, Tie Pins, Cuff Links, Souvenir  
Spoons, Engagement Rings, Wedding  
Rings made to order while you wait. You  
can't buy better Watches than we sell.

A nice stock of Black, Oak, Walnut and  
Hanging Clocks. We have just opened a  
case of the best Alarm Clocks made.

## W. J. Jackson, Jeweler

Don't forget to call at the last Grocery,  
next door. We want your trade and guar-  
antee to use you right. Butter and Eggs  
taken as cash.

## School Boys & Girls

## WANTED

TO BUY HERE

Scribblers & Pencils  
Erasers, Rules and  
Penholders, at

## WILLIAM'S

FRUIT & STATIONERY  
OLD BANK CORNER

## Railway Crossing.

A representative of the PIONEER  
was informed by Dr. Lackner that  
everyone interested in Heavely Street  
railway crossing will be pleased to read  
the judgment of Commissioner Mills  
of the railway commission, which ap-  
pears in the blue book as follows: "My  
judgment is that the said Heavely  
street crossing over the right of way  
and tracks of the Calgary & Edmonton  
Railway, in the village of Didsbury, in  
the province of Alberta, should be re-  
opened and maintained as a regular  
public crossing at that point, and kept  
in good condition by the railway  
company."

## Council Meets.

The council met on Monday night  
and with the exception of the Free  
Library grant and the tax question  
which cropped up again, not very  
much business was done, although the  
session lasted till near midnight.

Mayor Sexsmith, Councillors Atkins,  
Shantz, Leisener, Hersch, Smith and  
Heavely were present.

A communication from the Watrous  
Engine Co. was read asking the council  
to give them orders to ship on the  
fire fighting appliances at once. The  
council take the stand that no order  
was given; all that was done last  
summer was to give Mr. English, the  
company's representative, a proposal  
of what they would use if they decided  
to install this system. The matter  
was finally left in the hands of the Fire,  
Water and Light Committee, solicitor  
and the clerk to answer the letter.

The sanitary committee reported  
progress on the ash question.

A communication was received from  
the Free Library Board asking for a  
grant of \$250 towards the library. A  
discussion took place on the merits of  
the grant. One of the councillors  
thought that the subscriptions which  
which were promised by the business  
men should be collected and then the  
grant would be needed, but it was  
shown that it would be far easier on  
every body to take the money out of the  
taxes instead of making the business  
men pay their subscriptions, or some-  
thing that will benefit the whole of the  
taxpayers.

It was moved by Councillors Hem-  
lin and Sexsmith that the request be  
granted. Carried unanimously.

The mayor pointed out the fact that  
the library board had the same roster  
as the school board in money matters,  
and that the council would have to  
grant any monies asked for by the  
board up to the sum of \$200.

The secretary was instructed to write  
different firms stating that the delin-  
quents were for sale.

The council is again realizing the  
fact that funds are very low to meet  
current expenses and the taxes are not  
coming in. This raised the whole ques-  
tion of tax collection again and the  
council spent some time in trying to  
arrange some definite action in the  
matter.

Finally it was moved by Councillors  
Hemlin and Sexsmith that all rates  
that taxpayers be notified that all  
arrears in taxes be paid by the 15th of  
March next, together with interest at  
the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from  
the 1st day of January, 1928, and that  
on and after the 15th of March 6 per  
cent. straight be added. Carried.

It was reported by the clerk that the  
hotel licenses had not been paid, but  
the proprietors of one hotel were ready  
to pay while the other refused. No  
action was taken, but it is likely that  
the licenses will be put up still higher  
this year because of the trouble in  
collecting them.

The proposed resignation of the  
clerk was then taken up, and Mr. Elv  
was asked to retire. After the clerk  
had retired the resignation of the  
resignation could not be found for  
some time and there was no minutes  
in the book respecting it.

After some discussion it was on mo-  
tion decided to retain Mr. Elv as  
clerk as he had withdrawn his proposed  
resignation. Council then adjourned.

Camrose school had an attendance  
of 121 pupils during January.

The Herald claims ten cars of hogs  
have been shipped from Ponoka since  
the new year.

The County Orange Lodge of Red  
Deer holds its annual meeting at Bowden  
this week.

Red Deer rural deanery of the  
Church of England meets at Bowden  
on Feb. 26 and 27.

Leduc shipped 15 cars of oats, 8 of  
hay, 4 of wood, and one each of pota-  
toes, hogs and hides last month.

The representative states three  
tons of butter were shipped from  
Leduc to Camrose last Thursday.

Camrose real estate men report  
numerous enquiries from United States  
people for farm land in that section.

The secretary of Olds school board  
has been authorized to increase the  
overdraft at the bank from \$4,000 to  
\$4,800 to pay current expenses.

## If You Want to Sell, Trade or Exchange

Your Farm or Farm Property let us know. We  
have customers all over the States who want  
Alberta Land NOW. We can sell it for you on  
short order. Money to Loan at 8 per cent.  
Will open office in Didsbury on March 1st.

Deal with us and be Happy.

## Central Alberta Land Co.

REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

OLDS

## Chatham Fanning Mills

Are superior to all other Mills

## Kitchen Cabinets

are handy and save room.

FOR SALE BY

## Myers & Siddon

## GOOD INVESTMENTS

Quarter Section 2 miles from

Neapolis - - - \$1500

A town property bringing steady  
rent of \$10 per month \$500

A good business in town to sell  
or trade for farm property.

A Policy with the Canada Life.

## G. M. Gaddes

Real Estate.

## Doherty

Organs and

Pianos

## Hero and

Superior

Fanning

Mills

## H. B. ATKINS

Didsbury

# STOCK TAKING

We have several remnants  
for sale at bargain prices

Call in and see us.

## Studler & Co.